

FOUR
LETTERS

PUBLISH'D IN
OLD ENGLAND:

OR, THE
CONSTITUTIONAL JOURNAL,
(Viz. of Oct. the 8th, 22d, 29th, and Nov. the 5th.)

K. Periodical Publications - London



L O N D O N:

Printed for B. COWSE, at the *Globe* in *Pater-*
noster-Row, 1743.

[Price Six-pence.]

412

LETTERS

TOUR

PUBLISHED IN

OLD ENGLAND:

OR, THE

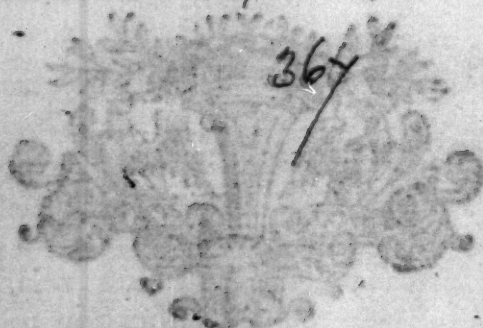
CONSTITUTIONAL JOURNAL.

(Part of Vol. the 2d, 3d, and 4th, the 5th.)

46

1. 8

364



Printed for B. & C. the Old England Press.

[Price Six pence]



OLD ENGLAND:
OR, THE
CONSTITUTIONAL JOURNAL.

By JEFFREY BROADBOTTOM, of Covent-Garden, Esq;

SATURDAY, October 8, 1743. [No. 36.]



Notwithstanding all I advanc'd, in * our last Paper but one, to prove how utterly impossible it was, that the Motives assign'd for my Lord *Stair's* Resignation, viz. (the flagrant *Partialities* shewn to HANOVER, and every Thing relating to it) should be true, I have the Mortification to find that other Stories of the like Nature, are still propagated, and, what is worse, believed.

For Instance, it is most confidently affirm'd, That when the whole allied Army was drawn out for the Entertainment of Prince *Charles of Lorrain*, and the *Austrian, Hanoverian*, and other foreign Corps had undergone the Ceremonial of a Review, and only the poor *English* remained in Expectation of that Honour, his Highness received a Hint, That he need not give himself any farther Trouble; for that the *English* were, at present, too shabbily cloath'd and accoutred to make it

A

worth

* See the Two Letters re-publish'd before.

worth his while : To which he was pleas'd to reply, *That it was not the Clothes or Trim of a Soldier that gave him Pleasure, but the able Body and the intrepid Heart,* and so humanely bestow'd an Hour's Countenance on those who had not received the like, since the Beginning of the Campaign.

Again——But before I proceed to a second Particular, it may be necessary to premise, That the bestowing of Nobility in the Empire is the Peculiar of *Cæsar* ; not even the *Electors* themselves having any Share in that envy'd Privilege : To remedy which Defect, those pretty Sparks of Majesty, have annexed Rank and Precedency to military Honours ; and, to shew their creative Power, sometimes dub a Valet de Chambre a Colonel, and make a *Confectioner* a General ; not entrusting them with any Command, but betraying them with the Title only : And these nominal Heroes, in all Cases of Parade, claim to be treated upon a Level with the real ones.

Upon this Principle we are told, That a certain *Groom of the Bed-Chamber* to the E—— of H—— was permitted to sit down at Table with his ***** , because he wore the Feather in his Cap of a *Brigadier-General* : But then we are told, at the same Time, That when a *British* Officer of the same Rank, tho' possess'd of the Power as well as the Title, aspir'd to the same Honour, he was REFUSED, because he was a *Groom of the Bed-Chamber* to the K. of G—— B——.

We are told, likewise, That one of the *Favourite Hanoverian* Commanders, having taken a Fancy to the Quarters held by an *English* Officer of the highest Quality, thought himself authoriz'd to serve an *Ejection*, in the summary Way of, *Such is our Pleasure* : But that the Last, not being, as yet, accusom'd to the Form, insisted on the Right of Possession, order'd his Men to stand upon their Defence, and thereby made a Shift to stop Proceedings.

And, not to shock our Readers with too many of these ungrateful Matters at once, we are told, That a certain
English

English General having discovered a very considerable Magazine, which he *propos'd* to secure for the Use of his *Countrymen*, he found himself *over-rul'd*; and that he had the Honour of having acted only as PURVEYOR for the *Hanoverians*.

I might farther add, in this Place, the famous Contention of the two Rival Equerries for the high Office of holding his *****'s Stirrup, and the Preference that was given to the *Hanoverian*; because, forsooth, the **** was in the Field, in Quality of E——r of H——, not K—— of G—— B——.

But this Piece of Scandal confutes itself; for how could the E——r of H—— have the Command of the *British* Forces? And we do not find that they received any material Orders from any Body but the K—— of G—— B——.

Nor is it to be conceived, that either of the other Facts, before-mentioned, has any better Foundation: For, granting it possible, that we could sink so low as to become the Contempt of our OWN MERCENARIES, I do not think it would be safe, I am sure it is not politic, for them to let us know it: Granting, likewise, That his ***** may, inwardly, feel himself a little more prejudiced in Favour of his *natural born* Subjects, than those he hath had the *Goodness* and *Condescension* to adopt, I cannot be persuaded to imagine, that he would suffer the least Symptom of any such Partiality to escape him: For Jealousy ever waits on Love; and, Idolaters as we are of his heroic and sublime Qualities, we could not bear to see any Rival whatever step between us and his Affections.

But Princes are govern'd by Justice and Equity, not Prejudice and Passion: If, therefore, the *Hanoverian* Troops have been honour'd with any peculiar Favours, we are to suppose them due to their peculiar Merits and Services.

Indeed, what those Services and Merits are, I do not find it so easy as I could wish to explain. Our great

DELIVERER, King *William*, it is true, once express'd himself very largely in their Commendation; but then it was for their marvellous Alacrity in running away: Part of his Panegyric being, *I never saw Troops run like them in my Life*. My Lord *Orkney*, on the contrary, took this Excellence of theirs in rather too grave and serious a Light, and therefore order'd his Troops to fire upon them, that Fear itself might, if possible, make them valiant.

Of a *Hanover* General we have heard, who headed a Flight instead of a Charge, and, as *Falstaff* hack'd his Sword, to bear witness of his Bravery, kill'd his Horse when it had carried him out of Danger, and then gave out that it had been shot under him in the Engagement: But the Secret taking Air, he was upbraided with it to his dying Day.

In 1703 the Troops of that Electorate refused to join the Prince of *Hesse*, when marching to raise the Siege of *Landau*; in Consequence of which, his Highness was defeated, and the Town taken.

At the Battle of *Malplaquet* they again refused to march; upon which Occasion General *Bulan* (who was then their PRESERVER) was told, That if any Misfortune happen'd he should be answerable for it: And of this cautious Behaviour of theirs the *Hanover* Ministers at the General Congress were so thoroughly asham'd, that they scarce ever ventur'd to appear in Public; as very justly dreading the Reproaches which must have been made them upon that Account.

Nay, so low was their Credit sunk in the Field, that the very *Lunenburghers*, their Fellow-Subjects, took it as the highest Affront to be call'd *Hanoverians*; and, upon all Occasions, publickly disown'd the Appellation, as thinking they had abundant Reason to be asham'd of it.

And what mighty Feats have they since perform'd, or what Pretences can they set on Foot to retrieve their Characters, and entitle them to the Distinction they are said to have met with on one Side of the Water, and the Compli-

Compliments that have been pay'd them on the other? Not the Conquest of *Bremen* and *Verden*; for tho' *Hanover* hath elbow'd herself into the Possession of those desirable Provinces, it is well known the Acquisition was not made by *Force of Arms*: Not the Wonders of their Administration in the Duchy of *Mecklenbourg*; for it is one Thing to be a dextrous *Collector*, and another to be a good *Soldier*: Not their taking Possession of the Bailiwick of *Steinborst*; an *open Village* could not be maintain'd by THIRTY against TWO HUNDRED: And proper Care hath been taken since, that it should not be wrested out of their Hands: And how formidable soever they are become to *England*, it cannot *as yet* be said, That they are become so by *Conquest*.

On the other Hand, the *English*, who are said (falsly and maliciously no doubt) to weigh so little in Comparison with these doughty Heroes, as not to be any longer esteemed worth a *Review*, had ever a Name in Arms, were ever number'd among the bravest of Mankind, carry'd Terror abroad, and brought Conquest home: Of this not only our own Historians, but those of all other Nations, record the most illustrious Testimonies: Nor was their Valour occasional, or owing to the fortuitous Growth of active and distinguish'd Reigns; but the equal, steady, persevering Result of their own National Magnanimity, which, more or less, broke forth in every Age, and gave to each in Succession its Share of Glory.

To bring Proofs of this, would be to transcribe our Annals: Nor have our Enemies much Reason to suppose that *our* military Virtue is inferior to that of our Forefathers: Witness the ever-to-be-lamented Sacrifice at *Carthagera*, when, under all the Discouragements that could influence the bravest Minds, Boys rush'd upon certain Death, with an Intrepidity almost beyond Example: Witness even the late *Rencountre* at *Dettingen*, when every distinct Corps directed, fought, and conquer'd for itself, except in a very few Instances, unassisted by the Conduct, uninspir'd by the Example of their Leaders.

If,

If, therefore, we are to decide of the different Merits of the *English* and *Hanoverian*: I beg Pardon; I should have said, perhaps, the *Hanoverian* and *English* Troops, by the Evidence before us, the Verdict, as I humbly conceive, must be given entirely in Favour of the Last.

Something, moreover, seems to be due to the Rank of the *English* as a Nation, which they have never yielded to the proudest and greatest of their Neighbours; something to the friendly, generous, charitable, disinterested Part they have been induced to act in the present GERMAN WAR; and something to their being *Pay-Masters* to these very *Hanoverians*, who, as 'tis said, are thus playing the Part of *Jacob*, and cheating them of their *Birth-Right*: For Wages imply both Subordinacy and Subjection; and nothing can be more absurd, than, that he, who covenants to be my Servant, should take my Money, and not only refuse to obey my Commands, but insist on doing all the Honours of my House.

Upon the whole, then, I again take upon me to declare, That all these idle Stories of *Preferences* and *Partialities*, are either the Dreams of weak Men, or the Inventions of wicked Men, such as the *Tories*, *Jacobites*, and other mischievous *Incendiaries*, against whom so HUGE A BOOK hath been lately published by that *Independent Patriot*, the **** *.

And it is with no small Pleasure to myself, and I hope Satisfaction to the Public, that I have thus effectually exploded them; that I have set his ***** free from every sinister Imputation; and that, on every Principle of Justice, Prudence, and Policy, I have demonstrated, that his Behaviour *must* have been such *only*, as becomes the common P--r---t of ALL his People.

I cannot avoid confessing, nevertheless, that there is an ugly Paragraph in the Detail of the Affair of *Dettingen*, (publish'd in the *Gazette* of July 16) in which we are told, That his Majesty was persuaded, that IF the Enemy attempted any Thing, it would be on our REAR-GUARD: The *Rear-Guard* must, therefore, be understood

stood to be the *Post of Honour* ; and that, more especially, as his Majesty chose to command there in Person ; in consequence whereof, it was natural to expect, that the *English* would *there* have had the Glory of fighting under the Eye of their Sovereign : The Fact, however, was far otherwise ; for, the same *Gazette* informs us, That except the *English* Foot-Guards, the said *Rear* was composed of *Lunenburghers* and *Hanoverians* ; whence it may possibly be insinuated, That the *Electorate* was here complimented at the Expence of the *Kingdom*. — But whoever recollects the whole of this Day's Adventure, will have Cause to suspect, there is some Mistake in the Premises : For the *Rear-Guard* never engag'd at all ; consequently, instead of being the *Post of Honour*, it was, in Fact, the *Place of Safety*.

I shall close all I have to say, at present, with observing, That, during the former Distractions of *Italy*, it was usual for the contending Parties not only to have foreign Troops, but a foreign General, who both reserved to himself the Command of his own Mercenaries, and was moreover entrusted with the sole Management of the War.

Whence it follow'd, that the War was often PROLONG'D for the Sake of the PROFITS it produc'd ; and that those who were at the Expence of it, were set in the FRONT of the Battle, while the Hirelings were prudently PRESERV'D.

But, then, however frugal these foreign Generals were of the Blood of their Soldiers, who were their STOCK IN TRADE, they were prodigal of their own : For, tho' plausible Pretences might possibly be found to qualify the First, none were so much as thought of to dispense with the Last.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1743. [No. 38.]



WHILE the Politicians are thinking of Prince *Charles's* passing the *Rhine*, and of our Army's passing—— nothing but its Time, the Critics, a no less profound Race of Men, are busied on the heroic Opposition, as it is call'd, of *Garrick*, and the brave Stand suppos'd to be made for Theatric Liberty, by that second Queen of *Hungary*, Mrs. *Clive*, against the Claims and Pretensions of the Patentee.

As therefore I think the *English* Constitution, to the Full, as much concern'd about *Drury-Lane Wars*, as about any in *Germany*, I shall confine the Speculations of to-day, to Affairs at home; persuaded that no Precipitation on the Banks of the *Rhine* will make my Considerations of that Scene come too late, tho' I should defer them even till another *Saturday*.

Blest be the Heroes who give Politicians Time to stir their Coffee, and weigh their Exploits at Leisure; without heaping Battle on Battle, and Siege on Siege.—— They are FORC'D to FIGHT, and make a SHIFT to ESCAPE—— a comfortable Subsistence for a Politician's whole Summer! They do not lump half a Dozen Victories, as that hasty Fellow, the Duke of *Marlborough* did.—— Before a grave Citizen had trac'd out *Schellenberg* in the Map, he was confounded with the Victory of *Blenheim*.

I shall not enter into the present Dispute between the Managers of the Play-houses and their Actors, but shall oblige my Readers, who may have been searching the Records of the Theatres, with some Anecdotes of a famous

mous Schism, which I have never read in any History of the Stage; but which are not at all the less true, for not being, till now, to be found in Print.

When Sir *Richard Steele* was Master of the Play-house here, I have been told there happen'd a Division among the Actors of the Theatre at *Dublin*, which occasion'd a Separation of that Company: One of the principal Performers, with a few Understrappers, as Guards, Messengers, Attendants, and Candle-Snuffers, came over to list under Sir *Richard*; but as their Demands were so high, and their Qualifications so low, — it is worth while to give an Account of both: Their Demands were comprehended in a few Terms, namely, a Dismission of the then principal Actors of Sir *Richard's* Troop, and an Admission of these Gentry into their Parts. This Demand was made in Form to Sir *Richard* by Mr. *W. Poney*, the Captain of their Band. Sir *Richard* was a Man of infinite Humour, but little Temper; and when *Will. Poney* propos'd his turning off his old Comedians he fell into a violent Rage, and kick'd his Hat about with all the huffing Majesty of a Theatrical Monarch: But when he grew a little calmer, he desir'd a Review of these notable Gentlemen who were to be employ'd in his Service: Mr. *Poney* immediately produc'd them, in order to shew their Qualifications. The first he call'd was one *John Limekiln*, who having no very promising Aspect, Pray, Mr. *Poney*, said Sir *Richard*, what Parts may this Gentleman have been us'd to act? — I cannot say he is, what you call, a good Figure for the Stage — I dare swear you never let him appear in Comedy. — No, Sir, no, said Mr. *Poney*, we always us'd him for the Murderer — He shone particularly in the *Whisper*, where the Fellow tells *Macbeth* he hath dispatch'd *Banquo*: We once try'd him for *Chairman* in the *Committee* or *Faithful Irishman*, but I must own he made a sorry Figure there, and could not go thro' with the Part: But what I would recommend him to your Honour for, is *Prompter*, or what, in *Ireland*, we call *Remembrancer*.

Here, the next, *Simon Shadow*. — Pray, Master *Shadow*, says Sir *Richard*, what is your Province? — Alack, Sir, reply'd he, I was by Trade a *Linnen-draper*, but, thinking I had Talents for the Stage, I enter'd into the Company, and was employ'd as Woman's Taylor — I could not act indeed myself, but I us'd to swear Mr. *Poney* spoke like an Angel, for which, Sir, he got me a regular Salary. — Pho, said Sir *Richard* peevishly, must I take a Fellow for an Actor because he said another acted well? — Come, Sir, your next. — Here, Mr. *Bottle*, said Mr. *Poney*, come forth. — This Gentleman, Sir, said he, presenting him to Sir *Richard*, has seldom play'd any thing but the Lawyer, but he is equally fit for any thing else. Mr. *Jeffery Hill*, come forth. — And what can he act, said Sir *Richard*? — Any Part, said Mr. *Poney*, that does not require *Speaking*. Here, *Peter Bulcalf*, where are you? *Peter* step'd forth with his Tongue out of his Mouth, but without speaking a Syllable. Well, Mr. *Bulcalf*, said Sir *Richard*, are you as compleat an Actor as the last Gentleman? What can you do? *Bulcalf* roll'd his Tongue about, sputter'd out a plentiful Quantity of Dew, and then roar'd. Zounds! said Sir *Richard*, what Part do you call this, Mr. *Poney*? Sir, reply'd he, he is a young Beginner, and never perform'd any thing but the *Monster*, in *Perseus* and *Andromeda*. An excellent Troop of Comedians truly, said Sir *Richard*; here are two who never acted but short Parts, one that only said you could act, and two that never could speak at all. — But pray, Sir, are your Women all as silent as the rest of your Company? Let us see them. Mr. *Poney* step'd out, and returned with four old Fellows dress'd with blue Aprons and black Hats, and the first with a long Muslin Nightrail; Hey day, quoth Sir *Richard*, are these the Ladies? Sir, said Mr. *Poney*, they supply the Places of Women — These are four Gentlemen who are famous for performing the * WITCHES in *Macbeth* — The first, Sir, is Mr. *Samuel*

* See our Papers of June 18, and July 23.

Samuel Mouldy, who us'd formerly to make *Motions*, or *Puppet-Shews*--- He has an excellent Voice for shewing a *Maramote*, and singing to a GERMAN Organ. Let me recommend this Gentleman to you for a Top-Actress

—— Take off his Nightrail and new Dress him, and he shall play *Lady Betty Modish*, *Lady Townley*, or any other genteel Part with the first Woman in your Company: These other three, are *Mr. John Rusblight*, *Mr. Francis Feeble*, and *Mr. Thomas Wart*; the latter is particularly excellent at *Dumb-Shew*. But pray, says *Sir Richard*, have you no real Woman at all in your Troop? Nothing but these equivocal Personages? A real Woman! Yes, Sir, that I have, as real a Woman, I believe, as ever was produced upon the Stage; a Woman, Sir, that can out-do her own Out-doings.—— Sir, she has as real a Voice, as real Action, as real Passion, as any real Woman of 'em all.—— In short, Sir, you shall see her.—— Here—— my Dear, come forth like raving *Nourmabal* in *Aurenzehe*, when they tell the Sultan,

*The Empress has the Antichamber past,
And hither moves in most disorder'd Haste.
Her Looks the stormy Marks of Anger wear.*

Here is a real Woman for you: I am sure I have found her so.—— Pray, said *Sir Richard* calmly, what may *Mrs. Poney's* particular Turn be? Sir, said her Spouse, the first Part she play'd was *Columbine* in a Farce, in which *Harlequin* transform'd her into a ****; but of late Years, Sir, she has attempted, with great Success, the first Parts in Tragedy—— She particularly shines in *Lady Macbeth*, *Lady Wronghead*, and *Lady Loverule* in *the Devil to Pay*.—— Thus, Sir, you have seen my Troop, and believe me, they will make you the richest Man in Europe, if you will but employ them instead of those blundering Fellows you have already. That I much doubt, said *Sir Richard*; but pray, *Mr. Poney*, why did you bring over none of your chief Actors with you?—— We have heard extraordinary Characters of several of them, which, no doubt, they deserve; Had

Had not you one Mr. *Standup*, a most incomparable Comedian, and one Mr. *Pitman*, as excellent for Tragedy, a Mr. *Bob*, who is equally qualify'd for the Facetious or the Sublime? — Then I have heard of a Mr. *Cotton*, who, they say, is admirable for a short Part, a Mr. *Wall*, who is the best *Prompter* in the World; and several others, who, it seems, have all both Merit and Fame: Pray why did none of these *come over* with you? — Why, Sir, because they are all damn'd *Jacobites*. — They were all DETECTED for *Jacobites*. — I fancy, reply'd Sir *Richard*, you would say *convicted*; I suppose they drank the *Pretender's* Health, and were try'd for it. — No, no, Sir, no such Thing — It was I detected them. — Why pray, Mr. *Poney*, how came you to know they were *Jacobites*? How, Sir, why I was at the Head of them for fifteen Years, and it's damn'd hard if I don't know whether a Man is a *Jacobite*, when every Thing he hath said and done, during all that Time, was by my *Direction*: But besides, Sir, if they would have a little Patience, I would have provided for them *all*. — but the Rascals would *all* be taken care of in *eight Days*: That is, reply'd Sir *Richard*, I suppose, in those *eight Days* you laid out all the *best Parts* for these Gentlemen here, who have the Honour to be your *Favourites*, and who, it seems, must be my Actors, because they are *your Tools*: Remember, however, if I am oblig'd to give them Entertainment, I expect them, in Return, to give Entertainment to the Town — for if they do not, neither you nor I shall be long able to give them either Pay or Protection — But come, Mr. *Poney*, pray let me have a Sample of your own Abilities — a Speech that corresponds with your own Genius the best; upon which Mr. *Poney* began,

Obe'y'd as Sov'reign by thy Subjects be,
But know that I alone am King of Me!
I am as free as Nature first made Man,
E'er the base Laws of Servitude began,
When wild in Woods the noble Savage ran.

This

This he vomited out with the utmost Convulsions of Rant and Fury: As I take it, said Sir Richard, this is *Almanzor*, the frantic Hero in the *Conquest of Granada*.

—True, reply'd Mr. Poney, it was my top Part— It might have pleas'd in *Ireland*, said Sir Richard, but it will not do the Business here. Be so good to favour me with a few Lines out of some other Play.

Mr. P. *Thou want'st them BOTH, or better thou wou'dst know*

Than to let FACTIONS in thy Kingdom grow.

I believe you forget, interrupted Sir Richard, but this is the same Play: I beg'd a Speech out of some other.

My Fate is fix'd so far above thy Crown

That all thy Men

Pil'd on thy Back can never pull it down.

But at my Ease thy Destiny I send,

By ceasing from this Hour to be thy Friend.

Thou can'st no Title to my Duty bring ———

I'm not thy Subject, and my Soul's thy King.

Farewell ——— when I am gone

There's not a Star of thine dare stay with thee.

I'll whistle thy tame Fortune after me.

What are ten thousand Subjects such as they?

If I am scorn'd ——— I'll take MYSELF away.

Sir Richard had scarce Patience to hear him through this Rhapsody; but Mr. Poney had work'd himself up, and then there was no stopping him. Since, Sir, said he, you can think of no Part but *Almanzor's*, let me put you in mind of one or two, which take mightily on our Stage, and without knowing which, a Man cannot be a principal Performer here ——— Pray let me here how you would speak those Lines in *Tamerlaine* that begin ——— *Well was it for the World ———* Mr. Poney then went on.

When

*When on their Borders neighbouring Princes met,
Frequent in friendly Parle, by cool Debates
Preventing wastful War——but from MADRID
Accept great King to-morrow from my Hand
The Captive Head of conquer'd FERDINAND.*

Alas! cry'd Sir Richard, why Mr. Poney, you are running back into *Almanzor*——you cannot keep to the Point for three Lines together——Pray try what you can do with *Cato's* fine Speech in the Beginning of the last Act. Mr. P. compos'd himself and began.

*It must be so——PLATO thou reason'st well ——
The Word which I have given shall stand like Fate,
Not like the King's that Weather-Cock of State:
He stands so high with so unfix'd a Mind,
Two Factions turn him with each Blast of Wind——
But now he shall not VEER ——my Word is past;
I'll take his Heart by th' Roots and hold him fast.*

Zounds! said Sir Richard, I have no Patience with this eternal *Almanzor*: I'll try you but once more; let us have the Speech of *Brutus* to *Cassius*.

Mr. P. Remember MARCH, the Ides of MARCH remember,

*Did not great Julius bleed for JUSTICE Sake?
What Villain touch'd his Body, that did stab,
And not for JUSTICE? What, shall one of us,
That struck the foremost Man of all this World
But for supporting ROBBERS; shall we now
Contaminate our Fingers with base BRIBES?
And sell the mighty Space of our large Honours
For as much TRASH as may be grasped thus——?
Honour is what myself and Friends I owe,
And none can lose it who forsake a Foe;
Since then YOUR Foes now happen to be MINE,
Tho' not in FRIENDSHIP we'll in INTEREST join——*

Thi

This is too much, said Sir *Richard*, to tack this damn'd, noisy *Almanzor* to one of the most expressive Speeches in *Shakespeare*—— I won't trouble you to rehearse any more of him, but will tell you a Story, which your being able to act nothing but a ranting Hero brings into my Mind.

A certain good-natur'd Gentleman receiv'd a Letter, from a Friend of his, to recommend the Bearer, who was a Painter, to his Protection, and beg'd he would employ him: The Gentleman had lately fitted up a new Hall, and wanted a large Piece to fill one End of it: He told the Painter he should draw him a Picture for it, and, said he, you shall chuse the Subject yourself—— What shall it be? After hesitating a Moment—— What think you of the *Judgment of Solomon*? reply'd the Painter—— Why aye, said the Gentleman, it will admit a good many Figures and Decorations; I don't care if it is. He then carry'd the Painter into a Closet; and here, said he, I want a small Picture for the Chimney Piece; what Story would make a pleasant, little Piece? The Artist seem'd to consider a little, and then, scratching his Head, with great Taste reply'd; Why suppose you have a *LITTLE Judgment of Solomon*—— The Gentleman started, but, being of an easy, complying Temper, found out, that it would be well enough to see the same Story told in Large and in Little, and consented; but not thinking that he had still found Work enough for his Friend's Painter, he be-thought himself of a Summer-House, where he sometimes drank a chearful Bottle, the Cieling of which was out of Repair: He carry'd the Painter thither, and said, I should like to have some gay, little History painted here--Can you think of none that would be proper for such a sort of Room? O, yes, Sir, said he, there is not a cleverer Story for the Purpose than the *Judgment of Solomon*---Here the poor Gentleman lost all Patience, and kick'd the rascally *Pretender* out of Doors, who had just learn'd to draw one Subject, and was fit for nothing else in the World.

SATURDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1743. [No. 39.]

To JEFFREY BROADBOTTOM, Esq;

S I R,

*Jocerne tecum per Litteras? Civem mehercule! non
puto esse, qui Temporibus his ridere possit.*

Cic. ad Cur.



SELF-PRESERVATION is the universal first Principle, upon which all Societies, from the smallest Clan of Savages, to the greatest and most extended Empire, is founded: By Laws, private Property is secur'd from the Rapine of Individuals: By Arms, the Commonwealth is defended from the Common Enemy.

But no Society, whether great or small, either is, or can be engag'd in perpetual War: On the contrary, without Intervals of Peace, there can be no permanent Civil Establishment: As, therefore, War is esteem'd but a necessary Evil, which Governments have Recourse to, only to prevent a worse, the Wise, of all Ages and Nations, have agreed to cast up a political Mound, which might even contribute to preserve Society from that dangerous, and oftentimes fatal Necessity.

And this they effected, by promulgating among their Fellow-Citizens, an Opinion of their own Superiority over their Neighbours, and among their Neighbours, a Belief that that Notion was not founded upon Pride and Policy, but Truth and Experience.

This

This is the Origine of National Honour, and the Use of National Reputation : Hence it was, that, when Victories were obtain'd and Conquests were made, the Soldier was rewarded with Garlands and Trophies, the General with Triumphs ; and the Victor Nation, in summing up their Gains, ever gave their Acquisitions in Glory, the first and principal Consideration.

And hence, likewise, it was, that when War became a Trade, and a Portion of the People were set apart to be the Champions and Defenders of the Rest, the PUBLIC HONOUR was committed to their CHARGE, and at their Hands it was again requir'd ; not only fair and flourishing, as it was at first delivered, but increas'd in Lustre, and improv'd in Glory : They were held to be as much the *Representatives* of the *People*, in the FIELD, as our House of *Commons* are, at *Westminster* ; the Public were, to the full, as jealous of the Behaviour of these *Military* Delegates, as of their Civil ; as fearful of their betraying their Trust, and as transported with Joy and Gratitude, when they acted up to the Gallantry and Renown of their Forefathers.

It was owing to such Sentiments as these, that the *Greeks*, under *Alexander*, conquer'd : It was for the Want of such Sentiments as these, that the *Persians*, under *Darius*, were defeated : That the First exalted themselves into Heroes, that the Last sunk into Slaves.

Wealth, Territory, and Dominion may be recovered, but this aspiring, *National Spirit*, this quickning, animating Principle, once extinguished, nothing but the Breath of Heaven itself can revive.

Then, and not till then, is a Nation undone : For where there is Honour, there is Courage, there is Resentment ; and when Resentment becomes *National*, *National Oppressors* have Reason to be afraid : But when the last Spark of that heroic Flame is trod out, Tyranny may throw away her Mask, may walk Abroad bare-fac'd, without Shame or Fear, and not only rattle the Chains she hath forg'd, but rivet them on.

Despair, indeed, sometimes begets Resolution, and, with one sudden and mighty Effort, a subjugated Nation sets itself free; witness the Massacre of the *French* in *Sicily*, and of the *LORDS DANES* in *England*! But if Despair is as strong as *Sampson*, it is as blind too; and when it breaks down the Pillars of Government, it often draws the Roof upon its own Head. Despair, then, if ever to be esteem'd a Remedy, should be the last.

Such wise, prudent, and honest Legislators as those who first inculcated this meritorious, *national* Pride, this politic Thirst after *national* Glory, would most studiously endeavour to preserve it, in full Ardour, and would put all Things to the Hazard, rather than suffer it to undergo the least Diminution.

But *Pharaohs* arise in all States, who knew not *Joseph*: The Interest of the *Govern'd* gives way to that of the *Governor*; and, as Sense and Courage are generally Companions, the Perversion is no sooner detected, but Justice is demanded, nay insisted upon; and, to silence the Complaints, they resolve not to remove, these *Pharaohs* find it necessary to subdue the refractory Spirit, to which they are owing.

And where can that wicked Project be perpetrated with such Propriety or Success as in the Army, if Pretences have already been found for making an Army part of the Establishment? 'Tis there, the most active and stirring Minds naturally resort; 'tis there that Emulation operates most visibly; 'tis there the Sense of Honour is most quick and lively; and, if once blunted there, a Nation becomes numb'd all over: Affronts will not gall, Wrongs will not provoke; even Fetters will scarce be esteem'd a Load; and, tho' goaded on with Swords and Spears, the Points would hardly be felt.

Besides, what better Means can be thought of to obtain this desirable End, than to begin with humbling the Soldiers Pride, with lowering his Opinion of himself, with treating him as a Scoundrel first, in order to make him one afterwards? If he bears one Insult, it authorizes the
imposing

imposing another ; if he stoops to one Indignity, it may be reasonably suppos'd, he will submit to all : Besides, the Terrors of Military Law, and the habitual Awe of the Commanding Officer, deprive him of the free Use of his Reason, as well as his Strength : Menaces seem but one Remove from Commands, and even Oppressions and arbitrary Punishments, by Repetition, grow so familiar, that they become, at last, to be consider'd, as but a Part of the Hardships inseparable from the Soldier's Vocation.

And thus the gallant Fellow, who, from the Moment he had the Cockade fix'd in his Hat, believ'd himself to be dubb'd a Gentleman, and a Man of Honour ; and, in that Conceit, would have fought like *Sceva*, and dy'd like *Curtius*, becomes an abject, beaten Slave ; without any other Consolation, than the having Arms in his Hand, which, in his Turn, he can make use of to enslave his Country.

But, however fatally this Experiment may operate in the End, it is attended with infinite Hazard to the Undertakers, in the Beginning : Men who were once free, and are still brave, are most sensibly touch'd with Indignities ; and there is scarce an Instance in History of any General who *causelessly* set a *Mark* of Contempt upon any separate Corps, much less branded his own *national Troops* with Disgrace and Infamy, in the first Stage of their Humiliation, who did not, very soon and sensibly, feel the fatal Effects of his Oppression and Injustice.

When, therefore, the FIRST ATTEMPT is made to *break the Spirit* of a NATION, by *breaking the Spirit* of their *National Troops*, the proper Resentment should be shew'd, the proper Defence should be made : The Cause of the Nation and the Army is the same : BOTH are equally interested in the Affront : BOTH are alike involv'd in the Consequences ; and BOTH should co-operate in the Means of preventing the like Practices for the Time to come.

For Illustration's Sake, let us suppose that an Army, compos'd of *several* Nations, was now in the Field, under
the

the Command of *one General*: Let us suppose that all the different Corps in this Army, were equally raw and undisciplin'd; but that one of these Corps was of a Nation Foremost in Rank; a Nation which had no other Concern in the War, than to succour a distress'd Ally; a Nation which not only subsisted her own Troops, but a large Train of *Mercenaries* likewise; which contributed very largely besides, to the Expence of this, to her, unnecessary War, and which had, till that very Hour, been renown'd all over the Globe for her military Exploits, and almost uninterrupted Triumphs: Let us suppose the *General* of this *united Army* to be so far prejudiced, or infatuated, as to overlook and despise all these several Claims of this gallant, generous, disinterested, superior Nation: Let us suppose that, upon all Occasions, and at all Times, he gave the Preference to their own PALTRY, BEGGARLY MERCENARIES; that he heap'd Affronts upon the First, and Favours upon the Last: Let us suppose, I say, that such Facts and Circumstances as these, were now passing in Review before us; and what would, what must be our Reflections upon so provoking a Scene? Could we help concluding that the TROOPS, thus ignominiously and ungratefully treated, must be the last and lowest of Men, if they were not deeply sensible of their wretched State, if they were not, to the highest Degree, incens'd against such contemptible Rivals: If they could think of any OTHER ENEMY while these were in Sight? Could we help concluding, that the Nation, whom these *Troops* REPRESENTED, in their Military Capacity, must be lost to all Sense of Honour, Dread of Shame, and Love of Liberty, if they could look tamely on, while such Outrages were committed upon them; nay, could be no longer worthy the *Name* of a Nation, if they submitted to, or put up with, such unprecedented Usage?

Let us go a Step farther still: Let us suppose the *Troops* in this shocking Situation, were the free-born Subjects of *Old England*, once the Dread, the Envy, and Admiration of *Europe*: Let us suppose the *Mercenaries*,

thus

thus favour'd, honour'd, and exalted, were stigmatis'd for being the worst Troops in Germany, had no National Name to be distinguish'd by, were the Natives of a Province scarce known in the World, scarce to be found in the Map, and which owed even its Rank, as well as its Wealth and Importance, to the very People it now treats with such Contempt, and Disgrace, as fit only to serve as *Croats* and *Pandours* to them.

In two Words, let us suppose that this was not a Supposition, and that such sordid *Mercenaries* as these, were actually become our *Masters*.

Could we connive at it? could we suffer it? could we authorize it? I am sure we could not: We are yet a Nation: We have yet Rights and Privileges: We have yet Power and Property: We have yet a Parliament; in which many gallant Soldiers have Seats, and not one *Hanoverian* can find Admission: We feel the great and heroic Spirit of our Ancestors yet glowing within us: We have yet the *Act of Settlement* to spread before us, as the antient Barons did their *Magna Charta*; We have yet the PURSE in our own Keeping, and cannot be FORC'D to open it, but upon our OWN TERMS.

With such Advantages then, on our Side, if we submit to so vile, so infamous a Yoke, we may thank our selves; it will be our OWN ACT AND DEED: No Foreign Power has Strength enough to put it on; and, therefore, we shall not even have the Plea of Force or Necessity, to excuse the Disgrace and Prostitution to our Posterity.

Shall we then become our own Destroyers? I trust in God we shall not: I should grow asham'd of my Country, if I thought it possible; I should blush to be call'd *Englishman*—— I should scarce blush more to be call'd *Hanoverian*.

Let us, however, remember, that upon the approaching Session, depends the Fate of OLD ENGLAND.— How awful, how alarming a Consideration? --- Who is there

there that doth not feel his Blood curdle at the Thought? Who is there that can resist the Call, I might say the Groans of his almost expiring Country? There is no Man so harden'd, I hope, to be found among us. Let us, therefore, fly to her Assistance! Let us attend this DECISIVE SESSION, from the very FIRST DAY to the LAST: Let no Excuse be urg'd, for none either can, or will be receiv'd: The Question before us, is *HANOVER* or *ENGLAND*; a very short one indeed, but comprehending all that is dear and valuable both to our selves and Posterity!

I am, Sir,

Your humble Servant,

GEORGE ENGLISH.

SATUR.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1743. [No. 40.]



UCH is the Capriciousness of human Nature, such the Effects of Chance, or rather such the Care of Providence, that the most unlikely Circumstances, sometimes, conspire in one Point, to produce Effects, which the most Sanguine could not have hop'd for, or the most Skilful have contriv'd.

Trifles will sometimes affect, where great Objects don't strike; and Insults will often rouze, where Injuries won't provoke. But whatever be the Cause, thanks be to God, the Effect exists: with Regard to a certain Electorate, whose petty Interest has, for near thirty Years, been the sole Spring of all our Measures, the sole Object of our Expence, and the sole Cause of, at least, two Thirds of our present National Debt: *Hanover* has at last met with *Milo's End*,

Wedg'd in the Timber that it strove to rend.

All Eyes are now open'd; Imprudence and Insolence have done the Work of Reason; and the famous *Hanover-Rudder* has broke in the guilty Hands that undertook to steer, by it, the Vessel of *Great Britain*: The foaming Prophet has foretold his own unhappy Fate; and the Moment is now come.

*Magno cum optaverit emptum
Intactumq; ———*

D

Let

Let us now trace this Event a little upwards.

When the Apostate-Patriots were, at length, received into the Land of Promise, which they had so long panted after; where Necessity, not Favour had introduc'd 'em; where they found themselves as unwelcome, as they were soon found unable; detested by their old Friends, distrusted by their new ones, and abhor'd by their Prince; equally lost to Virtue and Reputation, they determin'd to purchase Favour at least, of which, they thought, they knew the Price, and to out-bid the late Minister.

Accordingly they swore true and due Allegance to the Electorate, and engag'd to sacrifice the most solid Interests of *Great Britain*, to the most trifling Views of that hungry, weak, but restless Corner of the *North*. And, whereas, the late Minister, had only sacrific'd to that Idol, as to an Infernal Deity, in all the Silence, Gloom, and Horror of the Night; they generously engag'd that *English* Hecatombs should publicly bleed at its Shrine; that its Worship should become the establish'd National Worship; and that, the PRINCES, the GOVERNORS, and CAPTAINS, the TREASURERS, the COUNCILLORS, the SHERIFFS, and all the RULERS of the Provinces should bow their Knee before it, as unto the Golden Image, which Nebuchadnezzar the King had set up.

Hereupon 16,000 *Hanoverians* were forthwith taken into the PAY, for I can't say into the SERVICE of *Great Britain*, without the previous Knowledge or Consent of Parliament: An immense Sum was allow'd for Levy-Money, tho' they had been raised two Years before, and that singly for the Views of the Electorate: And a large and unheard-of Staff, for Mercenaries, was allow'd; for Reasons, which Time has since discover'd; namely, that in Case of their Junction with the *British* Troops, a little Management might always secure the Command to the Electoral Officers. But it were endless to enter into all the enormous Particulars of this extravagant Contract; and

and I chuse to refer my Readers to *the Case of the Hanover Troops*, and *the Vindication of it*, publish'd last Year.

When this Affair came to be laid before the Parliament, it was indeed carried, but it is well known with what Difficulty and Unwillingness : Varnish'd over as it was, with the various Pretences of *Danger*, *Necessity*, the Queen of *Hungary*, the *Ballance of Power*, &c. it went heavily ; and the old Court Party curs'd both the Situation, and the Men that oblig'd them to support it : They thought their Opposition to it might affect their late Patron, whom they really lov'd, and give those they detested some Advantages *somewhere*, which they were not desirous to procure them : And those who thought the worst of the Measure, look'd upon it only as a pecuniary Complement, which would have no further Consequences than the Money it cost. Many other Reasons too occur'd in the then Situation of Affairs, to carry this Matter through ; but I believe I may venture to affirm, that had what has since happen'd, been then foreseen, or even thought possible, the Majority would have been much more considerable against it, than it was for it : And every Body now sees, with Pleasure, that all those Prudential and Political Considerations, have given Way to a true Sense of National Honour, and generous *English* Indignation.

As soon as it appear'd the *Mercenaries* we paid, were to be the *Masters* we must obey ; when their *Views* were to direct our Motions, and their *Fears* to check our Victories ; the *British* General, bred up in Camps, where *British* Views, supported by *British* Valour, had been crown'd with deserv'd Success ; ever watchful over the Interest, and jealous of the Honour of his Country, soon disdain'd, and quitted the inglorious Post, which he found he only nominally held ; and, regardless of his private Circumstances, sacrific'd the great Profits he might have enjoy'd, to the Character he was determin'd to maintain. How great, how insupportable must have been the Insults, and Provocations, which could reduce this

noble Person, in the middle of a Campaign, in a Cause, in which he has ever been eminently zealous, belov'd and confided in by his Army, to withdraw to a private Station, as to the ONLY Post of Honour.

His Example, as it was natural it should, both animated, and authoriz'd the same Sentiments in the Breast of almost every *English* Officer and Soldier : They shar'd *his* Wrongs ; they felt, they told their *own*, and our Auxiliary Mercenaries, who had always been the Contempt, became the Objects of the Indignation, and Resentment of the whole *British* Army.

A noble Duke, whose Name does Honour to the Profession of a Soldier, and whose Passion for it had distinguish'd him ; has lately distinguish'd himself much more, by following the glorious Example of his General, and quitting that Military Command, where, seeking for Honour, he only found Disgrace ; and where, hoping to serve his Country, he perceiv'd he was only to sacrifice its Interests.

It is impossible to doubt the good Effect these great Examples must have, and of the Indignation they must excite, in the Breast of every *Englishman*, especially of those Representatives of this Nation in Parliament, who, by their Votes, last Year, gave occasion to these Proceedings ; I easily imagine their Impatience to do themselves and their Country Justice this Session, by putting a DISTINGUISH'D MARK of CENSURE upon the unforeseen Consequences of their Conduct in the last ; and effectually preventing the like for the future : And whatever People may say of Complaisance or Corruption, they have their Bounds, like all other human Virtues and Vices ; and the Bow, be it of what it will, when too much strain'd will break : The most complaisant, the most corrupt are *Englishmen* still, and will shew themselves such, when the Question (as it does now) comes to be a clear one, Whether their Country is to be any longer INDEPENDENT, or to be declar'd TRIBUTARY both of its Treasure and its Blood, to the last and least Electorate of the Empire ?

Were

Were it even possible that the mistaken and precarious Interest of an Employment, could have any Weight, against the more solid and permanent Interest, which every Individual has in the Freedom and Independence of his Country, two short Reflections, I should think, would decide that Doubt. *Defendit Numerus* is a known and true Observation. *Defendet Numerus*, would, in this Case, be as true a Prediction. Besides, the Cause is too bad, and too tender to make MARTYRS in. In the next Place, can the most interested be SURE that those who were themselves most UNWILLINGLY FORC'D into those Measures, and who must SEEM to promote 'em, will be OBLIG'D to them for their Concurrence? And do not Cases sometimes arise, where those who MUST SEEM to ENDEAVOUR, really wish NOT to prevail, and where *Refusal* may be more welcome than *Compliance*?

Every Body knows the guilty Quiver from whence these envenom'd Shafts fly; every Body knows the MARKSMAN who aims them at our Vitals; let every Body then help to strip them of their Feathers, and so weaken the Hand that throws them; at least hold up a PARLIAMENTARY SHIELD, Proof against their Points.

Attendance, alone, is sufficient for all these Purposes, and if ever any Crisis requir'd it, This does. The real Interest of the King and his Royal Family, as well as the Interest of the Nation, call for Attendance, call for Attention. If a great *Roman* justly appeal'd from *Cæsar* ill inform'd, to *Cæsar* better inform'd, how much more justly shall a Parliament of *Great Britain* appeal from an Elector of *Hanover* ill inform'd, to a King of *Great Britain* well inform'd? nay, how essentially is it their Duty and their Interest to inform him?

Such were the Sentiments of that truly *British* Parliament, which refus'd to King *William* the Continuance of his *Dutch* Blue Guards, which he so earnestly solicited, and so ardently wish'd. He was, at that Time, justly reckon'd our Deliverer from Popery and Slavery: That Regiment was a Regiment of experi-
enc'd

enc'd Valour, and in the Service of a Sovereign State, whose Interests were united with ours: Their Number was small, the Expence would consequently have been so too: But it was look'd upon as an Indignity to this Nation, that their Prince should have any Guards but *Englishmen*: It was wisely foreseen too, that the probable Partiality, which would be shown to those Troops, might contribute to alienate the Affections of the *British* Army from his Majesty, damp their Zeal, and check their Ardour, in the Cause of their Country: They were, therefore, refus'd by a considerable Majority, of that Parliament, not of *Jacobites*, but of Persons in *Employments*, well affected to the King, and the most zealous Supporters of the then *recent* Revolution.

The PRESENT CASE is, in every Particular, much STRONGER; and can it be suppos'd that the present Parliament is LESS an *English* Parliament than that? I cannot, I will not think it; and therefore, without adding any more Arguments, I will only offer these few Queries to our Representatives, with Regard to their Conduct, in this important Session, which will, ONE WAY OR ANOTHER, make this Parliament IMMORTAL, in the Annals of this Country.

Will you vote for 16000 Mercenaries, at double the Expence that these same Mercenaries were engag'd at in the late War, and before the Electorate of *Hanover* was united to the Crown of *Great Britain*?

Will you vote for Troops, distinguish'd in *Europe* by the most flagrant Marks of *Puſillanimity*, on the most important Occasions, and with the most fatal Consequences?

Will you vote for Troops that are to INSULT and COMMAND your own; whose DOMESTIC VIEWS are to direct your Operations, and whose FEARS are to frustrate your Victories?

Will you, in order to carry on a War, vote for Troops, now become absolutely INCOMPATIBLE with your own, who can never, again, be in the SAME CAMP

CAMP or ARMY with the BRITISH, without making that Camp the Theatre of CONFUSION and BLOODSHED ?

Will you give a Vote that must BREAK THE SPIRIT, or EXCITE the FURY of that great National Army you maintain at so vast an Expence, and make yourselves the DETESTATION of THAT ARMY ?

Lastly, Will you forfeit the Names of *ENGLISH-MEN* for ever ? *



CAMP OF ARMY WITH THE BRITISH WITHOUT MAKING THE
CAMP THE THEATRE OF WAR AND BLOODSHED?
Will you give
RIT, OR EXCITE IN THE
BY YOU MAINTAIN
THAT THE DESTRUCTION OF THAT ARMY?
Will you forget the names of
ARMY FOR EVER?

